Newsy Notes From Neighboring Towns

GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

BLOOMINGTON

(From the Advocate)

Jonathan Spicer died Friday of a stroke a paralysis.

Married at the Presbyterian manse in Bloomington on Christmas day by Rev. Joel Warner, Mr. James M.Wiley.

The new farmers' telephone company south of town this week strung their new wire into town and will now have better service.

Married, on Christmas day, at high noon, at the home of the bride's parents near Ash Grove, Henry Scheunemann to Miss Lucy Claycomb, the Rev. T. O. Douglass officiating.

A large number of sports of this vicinity attended the wolf hunt in this township last Tuesday. Reports say that only one wolf was discovered and that was making for tall timber as if it were pretty well frightened.

Charlie Sutton and Miss Myrtle Hayes came up from Red Cloud Christmas eve, routed Judge Losey from his peaceful slumbers, and persuaded him to perform their wedding ceremony. They left for home on the midnight train.

SMITH CENTER

(From the Messenger)

Register of Deeds Duane Wolfe received a telegram from Portland, Oregon,Monday stating that his mother was very low and not expected to live.

The death of Walker Buchanan, which occurred last Thursday afternoon, takes away another old resident of the county. He came here in the fall of 1871.

Glen Burr* the fourteen year old son of Mrs. C. C. Burr, died last Monday evening at the home for the feeble minded at Winifield, Kansas. The little fellow has been a great sufferer for many years.

Mrs. McCannon, mother of Dr. McCannon and James McCannon of Reamsville, died last Sunday morning and was buried in the Reamsville cemetery on Monday. She had been living with her son James for several years.

The report came to us just as we go to press of the accidental shooting of Jerd Post, living northwest of town. He was hunting and while crawling through a wire fence the hammer of the gun caught on a wire and was discharged. He lived but a short time.

CAMPBELL

(From the Citizen.)

The Catholic church at this place is to be provided with a permanent priest—Father Sirois—who will take charge the first of the year.

Will Reed, who always returns a borrowed article before breakfast the next day, did some highly creditable gymnastic stunts on the icy crossing Saturday while taking home a wrench which he had borrowed. As his feet flew up he threw the article he carried high in air without regard to who might be injured by the projectile.

The sad word was received here this week of the death of Mrs. Leon Orcutt, formerly Leila Orcutt, who died of kidney trouble, in Seattle, on December 17.

FRANKLIN

(From the Sentinel.)

Dr. Smith went to Juniata Wednesday, found his bride, was married, and is back again. Lucas Kelso went to the same city about the same time but with what success we haven't learned yet. Better watch the incoming trains.

F. M. Jinkinson, once upon a time a resident of this place, but now a farmer near Oxford was a victim of a well planned hold up in the not very remote past, but which ended in victory for "Jenks" and discomfiture for the bold desperado.

Talk about grit, last Sunday while Andrew Minick, living south of Riverton was putting a revolver into his hip pocket the gun went off, the bullet lodging deep in his hip. He came up on the train that evening, had the bullet located by the X-ray machine, extracted, and the incision sewed up again. Next morning he walked down to the depot, got on the train and went home.

Mayor W. A. Chitwood had what might have been a most calamitious accident last Sunday evening which happily for him finally resulted in nothing more serious than a bad fright and a scorched mustache. It seems that the mayor had been rabbit hunting lately and had forgotten to remove some of the cartridges from his pockets, which, becoming mixed with his "old style" incidentally got into his pipe. The resultant accident blew the cob as high as the grain which once surrounded it is now soaring and the astonished mayor says he is not looking for it to come down until spring if it does then.

LEBANON.

(From the Argus.)

Nancy A. George died at her home near Stuart, Dec. 23. Funeral services were held the day following, conducted by Rev. Tremain, of Lebanon.

The marriage of Janet, youngest daughter of Mrs. W. F. Miller, and Mr. Raymond Albert Myers took place at the family home in Cora township at five o'clock Monday.

Earl Weaver died at the home of his parents in Lebanon, December 23, in the eighteenth year of his age. Funeral services were conducted next day from the M. E. church, Rev. Tremain officiating. The body was taken to Norton for burial.

Hastings Smith and Elizabeth Kimsey slipped over to the probate's office at Red Cloud and were united in marriage. So quiet did they keep things that the Argus failed to hear of it last week. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, the bride a daughter of Mr. Will Kimsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, of Omaha, the latter a daugher of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Weaver were called to Lebanon this week on account of the sickness that resulted in the death of Earl Weaver, Monday night. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harmonson of Norton, and Herrschele Weaver, also spent the week here.

The infant son of Mr. Owen Hollar, of Oklahoma, died at the home of Mrs. Hollar, Monday. The mother's death occurred at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. McCleary. The father of the little one returned to Oklahoma only Saturday night, leaving the baby, which was then sick, with his mother.

As Smith county held a pretty heavy mortgage on our property which had to be paid by the 20th, we thought we would ask our friends to help us out. We wrote to just twenty of them who owed us $91.15, none of them less than two dollars. Of that number, three sent regrets, all the rest being paid in cash but $87,62. P. S. We got our taxes paid by overdrawing our bank accounts.

Wes Good fed his hogs a lot of high priced corn and then they all died on his hands He says that the money he paid for some of the hogs and the corn will reach nearly $700, to say nothing of the loss of the hogs which he raised. It is bad enough to lose a lot of hogs when no high priced feed has been used.